

VISIT...

LANZAROTE
Caliente.COM

HIT THE ROAD JACK

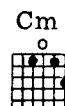
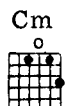
Words and Music by
PERCY MAYFIELD

Moderate beat

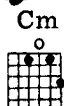
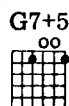
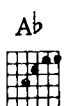
Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more, no more, no more, no more. Hit the

road Jack and don't you come back no more. Hit the

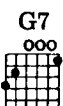
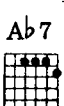
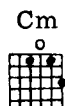
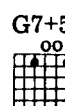
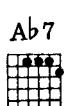
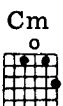
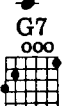
more. Woo! Wom-an, oh wom-an, don't treat me so mean, You're the



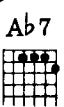
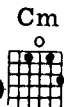
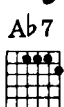
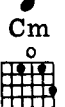
mean - est old wom - an that I've ev - er seen. — I guess if you said



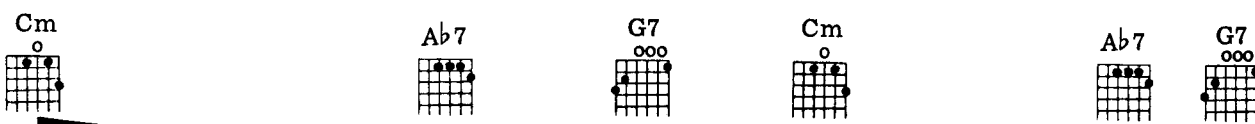
so — I'd have to pack my things — and go. (That's right)



Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more, no more, no more, no more. Hit the



road Jack and don't you come back no more. — Now



ba - by, lis - ten ba - by, don't-a treat me this - a way__ For I'll be back on my feet some day. Don't

care if you do 'cause it's un-der-stood_ you ain't got no mon-ey you just ain't no good._ Well, I

guess if__ you say so_____ I'd have to pack my things_ and go. (That's right) Hit the

more. Don't you come back no more.

Coda

Repeat and fade

D. S. al Coda

